

The BROAD AX

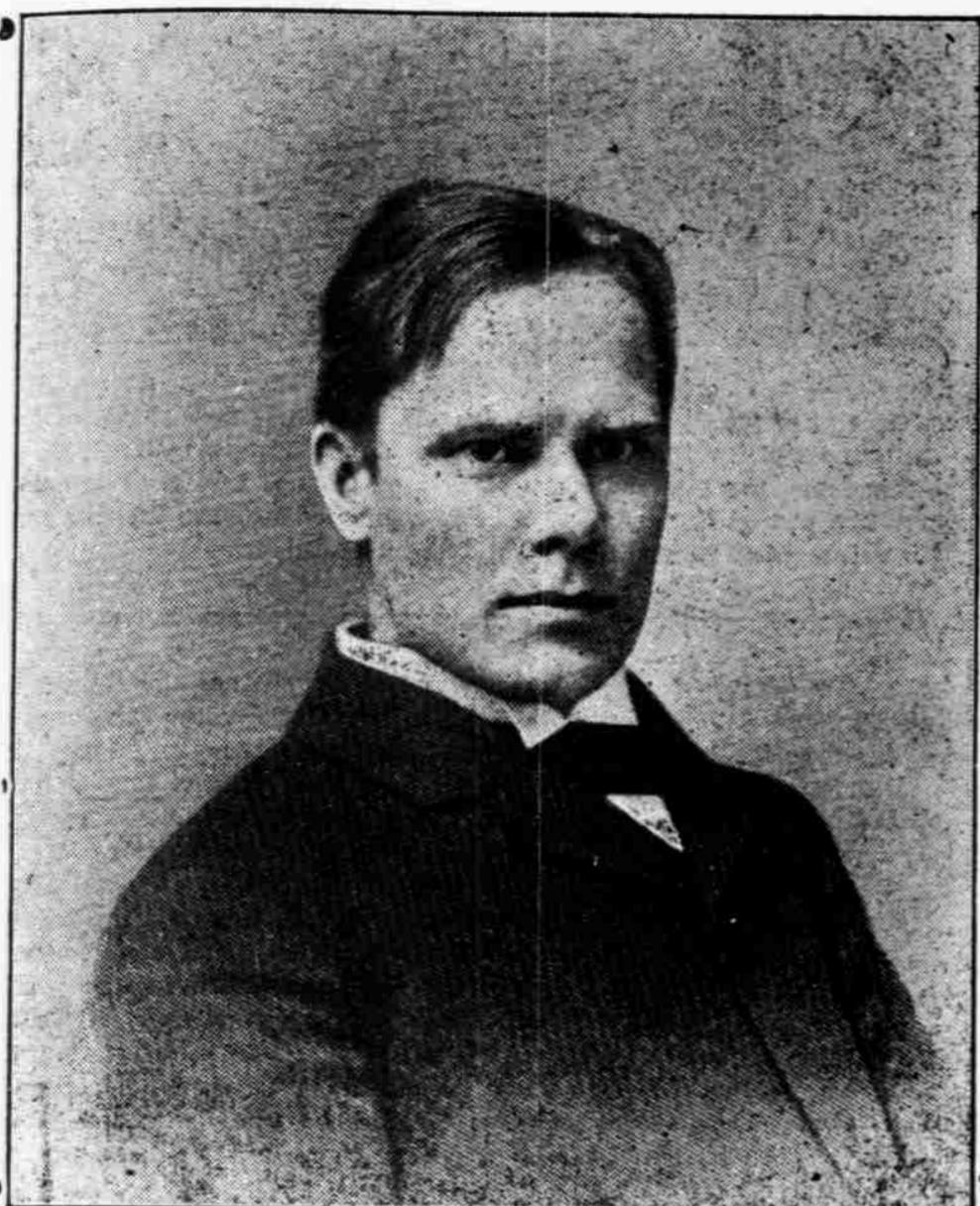
HEW TO THE LINE; LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

Vol. XXI.

CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER 2, 1916

No. 50

AN ELOQUENT SPEECH ON SONG AND MUSIC



HON. WILLIAM SULZER.

One of the most eloquent and classical orators in this country and the candidate of the American Party for President of the United States.

HON. MEDILL MCCORMICK.

Hon. Medill McCormick, Republican candidate for the nomination for Congress at large, to be voted for at the state wide primaries, Wednesday September 13th, accomplished more than any other member of the Legislature of this state in assisting to secure the appropriations which enabled the Colored people of this state to celebrate their fifty years of freedom in 1915, and if he should be nominated and elected to congress, this coming November he will carry on a plan he has had in mind for a long time and will introduce a resolution in Congress authorizing the President of the United States to appoint a Commission to enquire into the prevalence and cause of lynchings and to report steps to be taken to stop it. Federal Legislation is impossible under the Constitution but Mr. McCormick believes that the report of a Commission will and so fix responsibility and so arouse public opinion that it will result in a marked decrease in lynchings. He plans to introduce a bill to increase the number of Negro Regiments in the U. S. Army as a sound step in the direction of adequate preparation. A vote for him on Sept. 13 in the Primary will be the best means of obtaining the full measure for and by the whole people.



HON. MEDILL MCCORMICK.

Republican candidate for congressman at large to be voted for at the state wide primaries Wednesday, September 13th. The indications are that his vast army of friends and supporters feel dead sure that he will receive the nomination for the honorable position he is seeking, with both hands down.

What Governor Sulzer Said Before The United German Singing Societies, at Their Annual Sangereest, in Syracuse, New York, June 18th, 1913

(This speech was stenographically reported, and is now printed for the first time.)

Mr. Sulzer spoke as follows:

"My friends: The German people love music.

"There is an old saying that the love of music makes good people—that those who love music have no evil in their hearts—that the love of music promotes happiness and insures contentment.

"The German Singing Societies teach this philosophy—and it is a sound philosophy.

"Every believer in his fellowmen should take some interest in music—because it expresses, in universal language, the hope, and the longing, and the aspiration of the human heart. A sagacious statesman has said that he cared not who wrote the laws of his country so long as he could write the songs of the people. There is much political wisdom in that observation.

"The music and the songs of a people have much to do with moulding the views and the opinions of a people. There is nothing truer in the records of man. It is the music of song that stirs humanity. It is the music of the mother song, lulling her baby to sleep, that leaves the lasting impression. It is the music of the martial song, along the far-flung line, that makes the serried ranks march on to battle. It is the music of the World song for world peace, striking a responsive chord in advancing civilization, that heralds the dawn of the brotherhood of man. It is the music of the song of love, playing on the heart strings of lovers, that makes the world go round. It is the music of the song of death, singing through the trees the requiem of the departing, that cheers our loved ones on the journey to the undiscovered country.

"And so it may be said that it is the songs of the people, from the cradle to the grave, that tell their story—and that make us all that we are, and all that we hope to be.

"Give us, O give us, the man who sings at his work," said Carlyle. He will do more in the same time—he will do it better—he will preserve longer. One is scarcely sensible of fatigue whilst he marches to music. The very stars are said to make music as they revolve in their spheres. Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, and altogether past calculation its powers of endurance. Efforts, to be permanently useful, must be uniformly joyous—and full of the song of sunshine.

"The people in all times, and in all climes, love the old songs—the songs that mother used to sing—and the folk-songs of the fatherland. It is fitting that on occasions like this these old songs be sung, and that we ponder on all that they mean.

"No one loves music more than I do. No one loves the old songs more than I do. It never hurts an old song to sing it again.

"Music is the artistic expression of our subconscious self—the inexpressible poetry of the soul—uttered in the symphony of sound—the universal language of the human race.

"Years ago Theodore Thomas, one of our greatest musicians, talking to me about music—from the weird songs of primitive people, to the classic

music of the Germans, and the French, and the Italians,—made the observation that America has given to the world not a single bar of original music save the folk songs of Stephen Foster. Investigation compels me to concur in the conclusion. You know those songs of Foster. They ring true. They are as musical now as when they were written. They touch the heart-strings of humanity in our day just as they did in the day of Foster. Those songs are the true music of the Western World. They are becoming more popular with the intervening years. They are human. They are musical. They will never die.

"You know these Foster songs—My Old Kentucky Home; Old Dog Tray; Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground; Old Black Joe; Old Folks at Home; and Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming. The music of these songs is original. Their melody is ever beautiful and harmonious. They never grow old. They touch the human heart. They are the songs of the people. They are sung by all races, in all places.

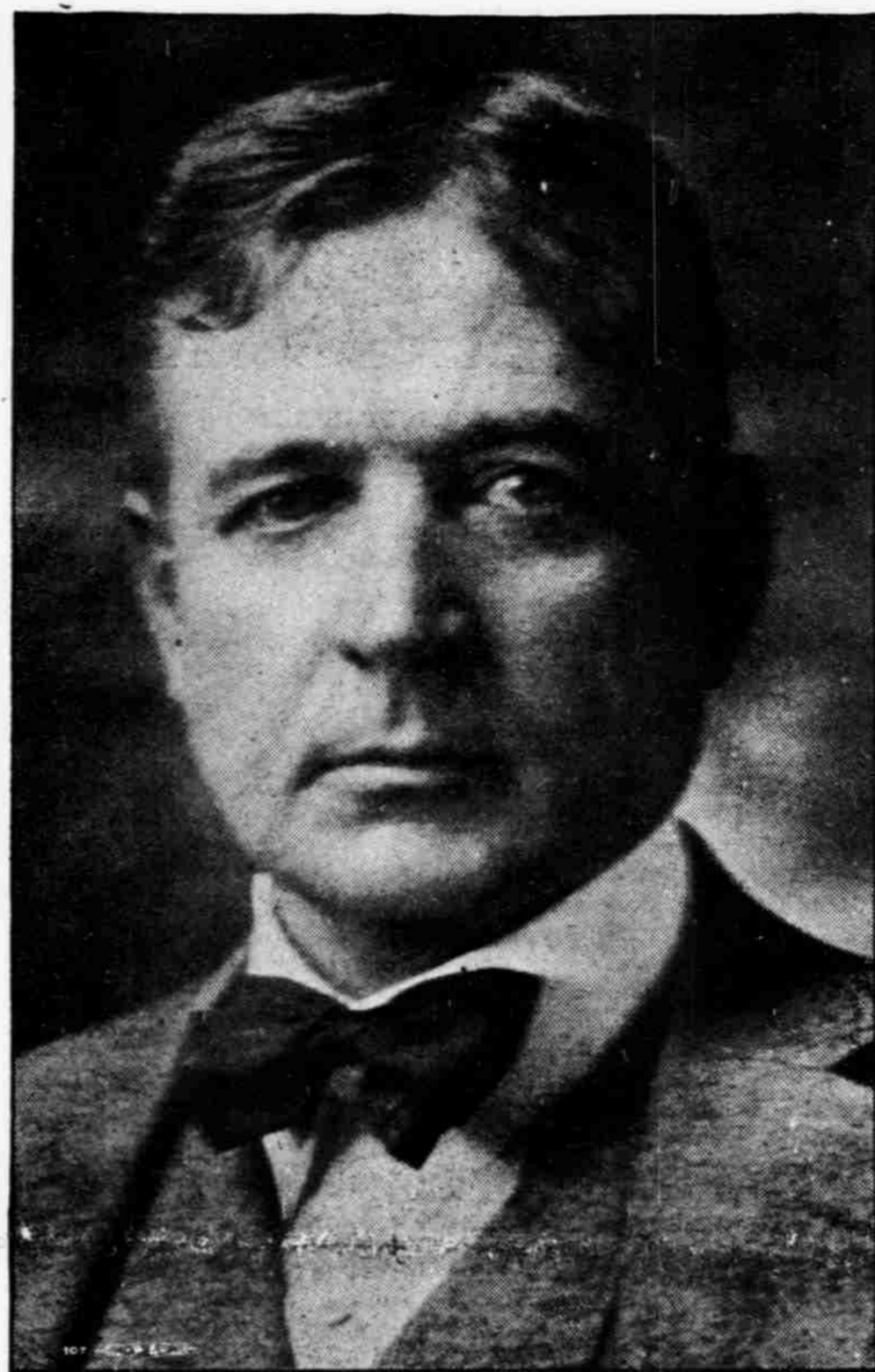
"And so, from one end of the world to the other, these songs—written by one of our immortals, whose pathetic life reads like a romance, are the true songs of our country—the real songs of the people of America.

"So, too, in Germany, it is not the classical music of Bach and Wagner, of Chopin and Handel, of Mozart and Beethoven, that moves the masses and appeals to the people, but the old folk songs—the simple songs of the long ago—that satisfy the rank and file and constitute the melodies that the people comprehend. In the fatherland, as here, the real music—the music that sways humanity—is the simple music of the human heart—the melodies of the mind—the music that gives expression to the joys and the fears, to the hopes and the tears, of the plain people.

"The harmony of the spheres proclaims the Creator, and since the morning stars first sang together the rhythmic song of Nature is the music of the stellar universe.

"All honor to the men and the women who teach music. The simple men and women of the world have always been the teachers of the world. The music teacher is now, and ever has been, an advance agent in the onward march of Civilization. These musical teachers do a true work for Progress little appreciated by the unthinking, and yet that which they do has an effect on the minds and the hearts of the time far beyond the conception of the average students of human affairs.

"Greetings and congratulations, therefore, to the German Singing Societies—and to all Singing Societies—which meet here and there every year to sing the folk songs, to sing the songs of Childhood, to sing the songs of Love, to sing the songs of Peace, to sing the songs of Home, to sing the songs of Country, and to sing the songs of Creation! They are doing, in their day and generation, a great work for humanity, for progress, and for Civilization, little appreciated by those who do not think, and comprehended less, I am sorry to say, by those who do not know."



COL. FRANK O. LOWDEN.

The true and tried friend of the Afro-American race who will open up his boom in full blast for the Republican nomination for Governor of Illinois, in Chicago, Saturday, August 26th and his able and far seeing campaign manager, the Hon. W. H. Stead, declares that "everything indicates his overwhelming nomination against all competitors for governor at the State Wide primaries Wednesday, September 13th.



HON. JAMES T. McDERMOTT.

Democratic candidate to succeed himself in congress from the fourth congressional district of Illinois. He has successfully served in that body since 1907 and he feels that he has worked faithfully in the interest of all the people residing in his district; that on Wednesday, September 13, the majority of the Democrats residing in that district will record their votes in favor of his renomination.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The forms of the first section of the twenty-first anniversary edition of The Broad Ax will be turned over to the pressmen Wednesday at noon September 6, and the forms of the last section

will close promptly at noon Friday, September 8, all matter intended for publication in that issue must reach the editor by nine o'clock Friday morning, September 8. Phone Wentworth 2597, after that hour phone Calumet 5301.